

# The Crittenden Press

Volume 44

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky, Friday, Dec. 16, 1921

No 22

## Elect Officers For Coming Year

The Ellis D. Ordway Post No. 111 of the American Legion met at a special call meeting Monday evening in their rooms in the Carnahan building. The officers for the year 1922 were elected as follows:

Post Commander, R. W. Croft  
Vice Commander, J. V. Threlkeld  
Finance Officer, E. J. Morrill  
Adjutant, O. R. Lamb  
Sgt. At Arms, Elzie Moore  
Service Officer, H. I. Morse  
Athletic Officer, Roy Johnson

An Executive Committee composed of Geo. Travis, S. L. Hard, L. E. Mayes, H. McConnell and J. A. Cannon was elected.

These officers will take their seat on next Wednesday December 21 which is the last regular meeting of the Post for this year.

After the election of the officers the Committee on By-laws made their report and the by-laws proposed by them were accepted with a few minor changes. The regular meetings of the Post will be held on the first and third Wednesdays of each month. The club rooms are open at all hours for the use of members of the Legion.

## DIES IN PADUCAH

Mystery surrounds the death of Miss Rhoda Wadlington, 22 years of age, who died Wednesday morning of last week in a hospital in Paducah. For eleven days preceding her death she remained unconscious after being found in a bath tub filled with water at her home in that city. Attending physicians say that death resulted from a congestion of the brain which could have been caused either by the hot water or a fall in the tub. She never regained consciousness enough to make any explanation or to recognize relatives.

Miss Wadlington was a former resident of this city, leaving two years ago to accept a position in Paducah. She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wadlington, of Fredonia, one brother and a half-sister.

The body was taken to Fredonia for funeral and burial services.

## McCONNELL-WILLIAMS

Mr. Homer McConnell and Miss Nona Belle Williams were united in marriage in Evansville on Wednesday at eleven A. M. The Rev. Rake, pastor of the First Baptist church officiated. On Thursday the happy couple left for Chicago, Louisville and Cincinnati before returning to Marion.

Miss Williams, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Williams, of this city, is a beautiful young lady of many charms. Homer is the only son of W. T. McConnell, merchant of this city.

Mr. Neville Moore and Miss Melba Williams accompanied the couple to Evansville.

The Press extends congratulations.

## WILSON-WOODS

Mr. H. L. Wilson, of Staunton, Va., and Miss Sadie Woods, of Marion Ky., were quietly married yesterday noon before the members of the immediate family at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Welford White, on Perry Street.

The decorative scheme for this occasion was most effective, being a profusion of holly, artistically designed throughout the living rooms. A very impressive ceremony was performed by the Rev. Wm. H. Irvine. Immediately following the ceremony a delightful luncheon was served.

The bride who was most attractively attired in a navy blue tailored suit, black hat and accessories in harmony with which she wore a corsage bouquet of pink rose buds and valley lilies, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. White, for the past ten days and during her stay, has been the inspiration of many social affairs. She has visited in Helena several times and claims a large circle of friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson left yesterday for an extended, bridal trip to California and a motor trip through the West.—Helena Daily World.

## THANKS

We want to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness they showed us during the sickness and death of our little boy. May God's blessing be with you all in our prayer.

WALTER HOPKINS, FAMILY

## Farm Bureau Notes

The egg-laying contest is running right along in full blast over the county. Complete returns were not received last month due to a number not starting their records November 1st. The leaders in the first group which comprises those with flocks of 50 or less are Mrs. Hannah Belt, first; Mrs. Leston Terry second. In the group of 50 to 199 Mrs. Allie Postlethweight is first. In the group of 200 or over Mr. M. L. Kennedy is first. The flock in the county laying the highest average number of eggs is Mr. Allie Postlethweight.

The average number of eggs is obtained by dividing the total number of eggs by average number of hens. A point that was especially noticeable in the several of the records turned in was the marked increase in the egg yield coming along about the second or third weeks showing the effect of balanced feed was having. There will be approximately 20 reporting the first of January and the results should prove very interesting.

It is not too late to enroll yet you have everything to gain and nothing to lose. A dozen eggs are worth at the present time considerably more than a bushel of corn.

## Little Things That Count Up

The common cattle grub does an estimated annual damage of 56 millions of dollars to the hides, beef, and milk production. So serious is the damage to the hides that the National Tanners Council is taking steps in co-operation with the U. S. Department of Agriculture to work out a method of eradicating the pest. At present the only plan that offers results is the systematic removal of warbles from the backs of cattle as soon as they are noticed. It is believed that if cattle owners generally would do this during the winter and spring the warble would soon become practically extinct.

## Community Programs

At the annual meeting of County Agents held last week at Lexington the Community Program was the main topic of discussion. The majority of the County Agents in the state are carrying on their extension work thru local community clubs or other organizations. One County Agent reported as high as 15 community clubs meeting once a month. The program is worked out to help solve the various problems of that particular community. An example, poultry flocks not laying at all well, what would be the thing to remedy the difficulty? One thing helpful would be to feed a balanced feed, another to house properly. Several demonstrators in the community should be obtained to follow out improved methods and the results reported regularly to the club and in this way one community difficulty would be overcome. The community program is designed to be of help to everyone in that locality. There are several community programs in operation now in Crittenden county and the results are very encouraging.

Recent information from the state Veterinarian's office states the tuberculin test will be unable to get to Crittenden county before the first of the year. Those who have the tuberculin agreement to sign but have not done so are requested to sign and return at the earliest opportunity.

Don't miss the Community Club meeting in your community!

## Short Course in Agriculture

The second term of the short course in agriculture at the University of Kentucky starts January 3rd and runs to February 25th. No entrance examinations. A young farmer who does not feel he can afford a longer course this short course offers one of the best opportunities to get some systematic training in agriculture. For further information see the County Agent.

## MRS. ADELLE CATLETT DIES AT PRINCETON

Mrs. Adelle Catlett, 76, died at her home in Princeton on Thursday night of last week. She was the mother of former State Senator J. R. Catlett, the present editor of the Princeton Leader. In addition to Senator Catlett she is survived by five other children.

## LECTURE HERE

### TUESDAY EVENING

The second number of the Lyceum Course of the Marion High School, consisting of a lecture by Dr. Sam Grathwell, was given at the School Auditorium Tuesday evening before a large and appreciative audience.

A preliminary program consisting of music by the school orchestra and songs by the Glee Club was given. J. Y. Brown then introduced the speaker of the evening, Dr. Grathwell lectured on the subject "Getting by Your Hoodoo" and his lecture was not only entertaining and interesting but practical and he scored many pointers on how to make a better community and have a better community spirit. His lecture was sprinkled with enough humor to at all times hold the interest of his audience.

Dr. Grathwell also addressed the students in Chapel Tuesday morning.

## BAZAAR A SUCCESS

The bazaar given by the ladies of the School Improvement Club last Friday at the school building was a success from all standpoints and came up to all expectations.

As soon as the doors opened large crowds were present to take advantage of all the markets and means of entertainment. "The Podunk Limited" was presented before a large audience produced showed that it lived up to all expectation in the form of amusement.

The ladies of the Improvement Club are to be complimented on the success of this bazaar.

## CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The Chamber of Commerce met on the evening of eighth of this month and was reorganized. Prof. R. E. Jagers was elected president and J. C. Bourland was elected secretary and O. R. Lamb treasurer.

A goodly number of citizens were present and great interest was manifested. Prof. Jagers made an outline of "little things" as mere suggestions what might be done by the Chamber of Commerce and evidently all concurred with him.

Two committees were appointed, one to solicit members and one to prepare a census of all the occupations in the city and prepare a bureau of information. The next meeting will be held this Friday night at the Graded School building.

## BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. R. E. Zachert, of Louisville, will preach at the First Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. The public is cordially invited.

## KEATON-JACKSON

Mr. Walter Jackson and Miss Rubie Lee Keaton, both of Lyon county, were married December 9 in the parlor of Rev. W. T. Oakley, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Oakley. Both young people are very popular and have the congratulations of their many friends.

## NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

On January 1st I will be back in optical business to stay. I will be prepared to fit you with any kind of frames or lenses you wish at the lowest cash prices. No credit. Will be glad to have your work. Office over Marion Bank.

GEO. W. STONE, Optometrist



On December 12th, Miss Eva Yates entertained for Miss Nona Belle Williams with a linen shower. The house was artistically decorated with white chrysanthemums and evergreens. The gifts were presented to the bride by Master Curtis Edward Boston.

A delightful two course luncheon was served consisting of chicken salad pickles, sandwiches, cake, cream and hot coffee. Those present were: Misses Nona Belle Williams, Melba Williams, Marie Taylor, Forest Ham-mack, Elizabeth Cook, Jewell Rankin, Elizabeth Dollar, Virginia Flannery, Myrtle Glass, Anise Boston Imogene Minner, Eva Yates and Mrs. Lummie Clark.

## ANNUAL CHRISTMAS SERVICE

In this issue of the Press appears the program of the Annual Christmas service of the Marion Methodist Sunday School to be held next Sunday evening. These programs have for the past several years been a pleasing feature of the Christmas time in Marion and the program this year will no doubt measure up to the former standard of excellence established by this wide-awake Sunday School. Miss Eva Yates will have charge of the musical part of the program.

## NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Clay Lick Fluor Spar Company, of Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky is closing out its business and all persons having claims against it will present them, properly proven, to John O'Donnell, P. O. Box 403, Evansville, Ind., for payment. 22 4  
CLAY LICK FLUOR SPAR CO.  
By John O'Donnell, President  
Attest, S. A. Schmitt, Sec. Treas.

## MARRIED IN RESTAURANT

Mr. Laurence D. Server and Miss Ina Orenduff were united in marriage in Guy Givens restaurant in this city on Wednesday at 3 o'clock, Rev. W. F. Hogard officiating. Mr. Server is of Elizabethtown, Ill., and Miss Orenduff of this county. They left immediately for their home in Elizabethtown.

## DIES AT WHEATCROFT

Mr. C. E. C. Travis died in Wheat-croft last Sunday at the home of his brother, Vess Travis. He had been in failing health for some months. He was a respected citizen and a native of this county and member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. His funeral was conducted by Rev. W. T. Oakley Monday and the remains were buried in the Crowell cemetery.

## COUNTY COURT

County Court convened Monday in regular session with Judge R. L. Moore and Jno. A. Moore, Atty. The will of Bob Bigham was probated. The estate was valued at \$30,000 and goes to his wife and daughters. The other business was the usual routine. A good size crowd was in the city.

The enlisted personnel of the Navy will be reduced shortly by 5,000 men as a result of orders authorizing the discharge of many men on their own request.

## Presbyterians In Lebanon Unite

The two branches of the Presbyterian Church in Lebanon, Ky., were united last week with the approval of both Presbyteries. This step is seen by leaders as foreshadowing the merger of the branches in the State.

For fifty years the Presbyterian Church in Lebanon has been divided into two branches. Recently the two branches voted to unite and adopted a plan of union.

The two Presbyteries convened in Lebanon last week to consider the petition of the local churches to be reunited into one church. By unanimous action both Presbyteries approved the basis of union which the churches had agreed on and by formal action made them one again.

The main points in the basis are that the church is to be known as the United Presbyterian Church of Lebanon, that all property owned by both churches is to be deeded to the United Church, that the officers in the two churches are to be officers in the United Church, that all benevolences are to be divided equally between the two General Assemblies and that connection with and representation in both branches of the church courts is to be maintained.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation and heartfelt thanks to those who ministered so kindly to the needs of our daughter and sister during her illness and death and who offered words of sympathy to us in our time of bereavement.

MRS. NANNIE WADLINGTON  
MISS FRANKIE HUNT

## COCKERELS FOR SALE

S. C. White and Dark Brown Leg-horns. Premium winners. Excellent egg strain.  
M. L. Kennedy's Poultry Farm  
Route 1 Sullivan, Ky.

Robert Johnson who was serving a jail sentence in the Hardin county, Ky., jail for moonshining escaped and after obtaining his freedom wrote the jailer that he thought he had served long enough and some day would send the jailer a check to pay for his remaining time.

Direct Government taxes amounting to approximately five million dollars will be lifted New Years day from the shoulders of Kentuckians.

## J. H. MAYES & SONS

Dry Goods and Shoes

Marion, Ky.

## DEAR FRIENDS:

We want you to know that everybody in our store wishes everybody in your family the happiest and most prosperous Christmas you have ever enjoyed.

The Christmas spirit is very real and very present these days. With Santa Claus here it is in the very air. Judging by the number of people that were in the Store last week shopping, this season is going to be one of the most genial Christmases in many years. And why should it not be? The benefits are twofold. As one gift shopper was heard to remark last Christmas, "I certainly feel better for having sent those presents, even if no one else does."

Now is the best time for gift shopping, and this Store is ready to fill practically every gift need—and seasonable requirements as well—with every satisfaction and with such economy as we believe will be most difficult to equal.

Nothing would please us better than to have your family make our Store your Official Christmas Headquarters during your Holiday shopping. We are here to serve you and help to show you how to economize in buying the most useful and practical gifts for the Holidays, and our prices this year are lower than ever.

We feel very sure that if you give us your Holiday business you will never regret having favored us with your trade.

Again let us wish you the finest compliments of the season.

Very faithfully yours,

J. H. MAYES & SONS

## Christmas Service

"White Gifts for the King"

MARION METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL

MARION, KY.

SUNDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 18th, 1921

7 o'clock

### Organ Prelude

Lefe Bure-Wely

### Orchestra

- (a) "God of Boundless Night" De Armond  
(b) "O Happy Day"—Duet Strlevki  
(c) "A story of Love"

### Hymn

"Hark! the herald angels sing" Mendelssohn

### Christmas Carols

- (a) While shepherds watch their flocks by night Old English  
(b) "Hark what music fills the sky" Ancient Latin  
(c) "As with gladness men of old" Old German

### Prayer

### Scripture

### Christmas Carols

- (a) "Away in a manger" Luther's Carol  
(b) "Silent night, holy night" "Stille Nacht"

### Offertory Hymn

"O come, all ye faithful" "Adeste Fideles"

### Presentation of Gifts

### Offertory

### At the Door of the Inn

A Christmas Pantomime (in five parts)  
By Martha Race

### Recessional

"Joy to the world, the Lord is come" "Antioch"

### Benediction

### Postlude

Fanfare in D Bridge

"Like the wise men of old, I too bring to the King my gift of self, service, and substance."



# THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

Marion, Ky., Dec. 16, 1921

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of Congress of March 3rd, 1877.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
In County and Zone One .....\$1.50  
Zone Two and Beyond .....\$2.00

## COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.  
Joe C. Towery, Plaintiff

Against Equity  
Willis M. Towery &c, Defendant

By virtue of a Judgement and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit rendered at the Nov. Term thereof, 1921, in the above cause herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION on Monday the 10th day of January 1922 at 1 o'clock P. M. or thereabout (being Court day) upon a credit of six months the following described property, to-wit:

A certain tract of land in Crittenden County, Ky., on the waters of Piney Fork of Tradewater and containing 100 acres less however, 40 acres heretofore cut off of said tract and conveyed by Chesley E. Towery to M. E. Towery and others on the 24th day of October, 1889.

The full description of this land may be seen at my office.

The purchaser may pay the whole of the purchase price in cash at his option or may pay off the bond given therefor at any time before maturity with interest accrued up to the date of payment.

For the purchase price, the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms.

D. A. LOWRY, Commissioner.

## COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.  
Dallas Sherer &c, Plaintiff

Against Equity  
Mrs. Nellie Sherer Workman &c, Defendant

By virtue of a Judgement and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the Nov. Term thereof, 1921, in the above cause herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 10th day of January 1922 at 1 o'clock P. M. or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of Six Months, the following described property, to-wit:

Three tracts of land in Crittenden County, Ky., on the waters of Caney Fork of Hurricane Creek as follows:  
FIRST TRACT: Containing 74 1-2 acres.

SECOND TRACT: Containing 45 1-2 acres but less however, a strip of land cut off and given in exchange for THIRD TRACT which contains .....acres.

This being the same land which was on the 10th day of August 1911 conveyed by deed from H. L. Threlkeld and wife to J. W. Sherer, the full description of which may be seen at my office.

Will sell said property as a whole. For the purchase price, the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms.

D. A. LOWRY, Commissioner.

## COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.  
James P. Dailey &c, Plaintiff

Against Equity  
Jane Dailey Brown &c, Defendant

By virtue of a Judgement and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the Nov. Term thereof, 1921, in the above cause herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 10th day of January 1922, at 1 o'clock P. M., or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of Six Months the following described property to-wit:

Two certain tracts of land in Crittenden County, Ky., on the waters of Tradewater and containing in all 54 1-2 acres and being the same land that was on the 29th day of March, 1891, conveyed by Susan B. Hazel and H. J. Hazel, her husband, to James Thomas Dailey, said deed now being of record in Deed Book "Y",

page 423, Clerks Office Crittenden County Court.

The full description of this land may be seen at my office.

For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms.

D. A. LOWRY, Commissioner.

## LEVIAS

A house on Mr. Bill Taylor's farm in which Uncle Booker and Aunt Becky Graves, colored, lived was burned last Sunday supposed to have caught from the flue.

Mrs. Mayo Taylor visited Friday with Mrs. Zula Summers.

Mrs. Mildred Settles and son Homer Ray spent Friday and Saturday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Willice Lynn.

Mrs. Jesse Franks died last Thursday and was buried at the Union cemetery Friday.

Mr. Murray Hodge, wife and children were guests Saturday and Sunday of her mother and sister at Crayne.

Those who visited at the home of J. H. Price Sunday were his mother Mrs. L. L. Price and daughter Ethelyne H. H. Clark and family and Mrs. P. J. Gilles.

Mr. Lawrence Barnes of Carrsville spent a few days last week with Mr. Marion Beard near here.

The candy pulling at Mr. H. B. Watson last Saturday night was enjoyed by all.

Aunt Mary Franklin returned home last week after spending a few weeks with her daughter in law Mrs. Annice Franklin near Tolu.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wheeler and children visited last Sunday with his uncle and aunt Gil and Margret Manly.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Love and Mr. and Mrs. Mont Morrell and son Trice were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Settles.

Mrs. Mat LaRue and daughter Fleta Hurley visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Annice Boazmen was the guest recently of her grandmother Gilles.

Mr. Claud Mahan and wife of Sheridan were among the church goers at Union last Sunday.

Mrs. Antonia Price and daughter spent Sunday night at the home of her son J. H. Price and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hurley and daughter Davie and Mrs. Gass of Glendale, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Clark of Tolu and Mr. and Mrs. Fannie Bealmear and daughter of Marion were at the funeral last Friday of Mrs. Nettie Franks.

Miss Annie Laura Howerton spent the week end at Repton with her parents.

Mrs. P. J. Gilles visited Tuesday night of last week with J. H. Price and family.

Patsy Tyner of Salem spent the week end with Mary Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Watson visited Saturday with Mrs. Annice Franklin near Tolu.

Hugh Norris and wife were the guests of relatives Sunday.

Mr. Andie Love and sister Mrs. Lillie Flannery visited Monday with their sister Mayo Taylor.

Dr. J. L. Hayden wife and daughters of Salem were recently guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carter.

Charles LaRue and family of Marion spent the week end with their daughter Mrs. L. Pastmor.

## SHADY GROVE

Mr. Finnie Boyd and father went to Dixon Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Oscar Leet lost a fine horse last week.

Mr. Kinzie Tucker was called to the bedside of his mother the week end.

Mrs. Rose Tucker has the pneumonia fever at this writing.

Misses Monvill and Mabel Boyd spent Saturday and Sunday with Ruby and Margaret McConnell.

Mrs. Anna Belle McConnell and Mrs. Nannie Boyd spent one day with Mrs. John Tucker.

**DO YOUR TALKING OVER THE —HOME— LONG DISTANCE FOR BEST RESULTS QUICK ECONOMICAL**

# Still Leaders in Quality, Price, Service!

## YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

Sell Only Such Merchandise As Will Prove Satisfactory to Our Customers



### THE GIFTS YOU MAY WANT ARE HERE

Useful and the kind that will be appreciated

SUITS NEW TIES  
DRESS GOODS

Table Linens Gloves  
Silk Hose Silk Socks

Towels Shirts  
HANDKERCHIEFS

RUGS DRUGGETS  
HATS CAPS

CAMISOLES

A HOUSE FULL OF NOVELTIES

The Greatest Line of Handkerchiefs for Men and Ladies Ever Shown Here.

### OVERCOATS AND SUITS

All the wanted models and fabrics, and the most dependable line of Clothes we have been able to show you for several months. See the prices are right.

### SHOES FOR THE HOLIDAYS

will prove wonderful XMAS PRESENTS

Nothing can be more appreciated than a pair of shoes as a gift.

We have the kind you at the new low price.

STYLE AND WEAR For All Feet.



Every Price We Quote in Our Store Represents Full Value

### REPTON

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Nation left Sunday for Mobile Ala., to visit.

F. Metz of Caseyville has been the guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Metz, the past week.

—All persons owing the undersigned are herewith notified that all notes and accounts must be paid by Jan. 1, 1922. J. A. NATION & SON, Repton, Ky.

Willie Kimble, of Sturgis, was the guest of relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Binkley of Tennessee preached here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Perry attended church here Sunday.

Mrs. C. C. Truitt was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Joe Foster, Saturday and Sunday.

Ferdinand Metz visited at the home of W. E. Smith Sunday.

Laura Summers visited Mary Hardin Sunday.

The singing at H. T. Summers Saturday night was enjoyed by all present.

Rev. John King of Blackford attended church here Sunday.

Miss Eileen Hughes of Weston attended church here Sunday.

### UNION GROVE

Born to the wife of Mr. J. A. Boucher a fine baby boy on December 3.

Mr. J. A. Parr and family visited Mr. R. H. Canada and family last Sunday.

Mr. Tom Moore passed through here Sunday.

Mr. Curtiss Canada visited his grand-father Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Nellie Canada visited Misses Helen and Ruth Rucker Saturday.

Mr. R. H. Canada was in Fredonia last Friday on business.

Mr. W. H. Murray was in Princeton on business last Friday.

### SALE NOTICE

A good business for sale. I will sell at a bargain my entire stock of Drugs, Fixtures, Soda Fountain, two oil tanks, etc. Interested parties will do well to call or come to see me at once.  
DR. F. V. MATLOCK  
Salem, Kentucky

### MIDWAY

Mrs. Vera McDowell of Evansville visited her uncle, Winfield Hughes, Thursday.

A crowd of the young folks visited Mr. and Mrs. Coy Hill Saturday.

Mrs. Martha Sigler visited at Marion Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Joe Hunt of this place and Miss Cordie Lemon were married last Wednesday and will live on his farm near here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Clark of Repton visited Shelley Matthews and family Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hughes of Marion visited Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Hughes Thursday.

Mrs. Vera McDowell visited her aunt, Martha Sigler, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelley Matthews visited Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Hughes Sunday.

Mrs. Will Fralick has been in Missouri for the past week. She and her family will move to this place.

Miss Etta Hunt visited Miss Iva Thomason Saturday.

Miss Cordie Sigler visited Mrs. Mary Hughes Thursday.

Mrs. Carrie Newbell and daughter visited Mrs. Mary Newbell Monday.

Charley Hunt of Missouri, is visiting in this place.

J. A. Wilson and family will move to Marion this week.

Mrs. Parmeala Clark visited in Marion the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy Hill visited his father at Marion Friday.

Elmer Sigler and family and Mrs. Fannie Sigler and son of Shady Grove section visited Mrs. Martha Sigler and family Sunday.

John Hunt of Hampton visited his sister Sunday.

### BELMONT

Misses Monville Boyd and sister spent Saturday and Sunday with Misses Ruby and Margaret McConnell.

Mrs. Annie Beie McConnell spent Tuesday night and Wednesday with her father, Mr. Frank Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Boyd and son spent Saturday and Sunday in Providence.

Mrs. Nellie Bugg, Lena Asher and Mrs. John Asher spent Tuesday with Mrs. M. Ethridge.

Rexie Brown went to Marion Saturday on business.

Mr. Less Stennett spent Sunday with Mr. Fred Stennett

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Boyd spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and family spent Saturday with Mrs. Mrs. Clarence Boyd at Providence. Roba McMican.

Mrs. Grace Crider spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. G. Boyd. Mrs. Enson Asher spent one day last week with Mrs. Tom Asher.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Crayne spent Monday at the home of H. C. Brown. Saturday with John Fralick.

## Morris, Son & Mitchell

The same old place where Price and Quality are known to the people of Crittenden County.

Have a Full and Complete Line of Christmas Gifts.

Bushels and Bushels of Fine Fruits, Nuts and Candies.

Gifts for Every Member of the Family—A Few Suggestions—

Dolls Toy Dishes Vases  
Child's Dishes Glassware  
Boxes and Baskets of Candy

Fresh Groceries of all kinds. Make a list of the good things you will need for your Christmas dinner and let us fill the bill.

Let Us Furnish the Good Eats for Your Christmas Dinner.

## Morris, Son & Mitchell

Marion, Ky.



# The CLAN CALL

By Hapsburg Liebe

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright, by Doubleday, Page & Co.

"Do ye want to go home along as I go, maw?" he asked.

The three women turned their eyes toward the lanky moonshiner. He was standing straighter than they had ever seen him standing before, and he held his repeater across one of his thin shoulders in a manner that was almost soldierly. It was as though he had just discovered a hitherto unknown depth to himself.

The truth was that he was carrying a secret that was great, and almost too much for him.

His aged mother rose with a rheumatic groan. "Looky here, By," she demanded, "what on earth's the matter of ye? Ha! ye done went and

## PINEY CREEK

Mrs. Jewell Jennings and daughter and Miss Fannie Rice spent Monday with Mrs. Daisy Rushing and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Riley and children visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Riley Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Cam Crayne and son, Ross, went to town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Jennings visited their son, Cecil, Saturday.

Mr. Delmar Hunt visited Roy and Coy Sigler Sunday.

Mr. John Sigler and sons went to town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Jennings and daughter visited at the home of Mr. L. E. Jennings Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Raymond Crayne visited Mr. Ross Crayne Sunday.

Mr. Joe Hunt and Miss Cordie Lemon were married Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Campbell visited his father Sunday.

Mr. C. Marvel visited at Blackford last week.

Mr. Kellie James and wife have moved to Fredonia.

Mr. Homer Myers, wife and children visited her father and family Saturday.

Miss Rubie Belt and brother visited their sister, Mrs. Margie Woodall Sunday.

## SULPHUR SPRINGS

Our school is progressing nicely after having been delayed several weeks on account of the illness of the teacher.

Mrs. Tom Sleamaker visited friends and relatives near Tolu the week end.

Little William H. Belt has been very sick but reported better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hughes of Repton were recent guests of Mrs. Tom Hughes of near here.

John Ryan lost two horses last week.

Misses Sadie Hughes and Ruth Moore visited in the Forest Grove vicinity one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Thomas visited their daughter, Mrs. Guy Hodge of near here, Sunday.

Misses Crystal Hughes, Eva Lynn, Bertie and Bonnie Lindsay of Glendale and Miss Ruth Moore of Repton attended prayer meeting at T. A. Hughes Tuesday of last week.

Elzie Hughes and sister, Miss Sadie, were in Marion Friday shopping.

Mrs. Susie Dobson visited her brother one day the past week.

Miss Bertie Lindsay went to Marion Saturday.

Miss Ruth Moore returned home Wednesday of last week after an extended visit with relatives near the Springs.

Jesse Ryan was in Glendale section Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Norris of Levas visited her sister Sunday.

Rev. Virgil Holoman attended services at Griffith Bluff Saturday.

swallowed a rifle's ramrod, or a fishin' pole, that ye walk so cussed straight and look like a plumb daddled fool?"

"No, maw," grinned her son, "Nothin' like it. I'm jest hungry, that's all. My gosh, ef I don't feel hungry enough to eat a whole raw yaller dawg! And top it off with a couple o' baked house-cats. Durn my eyes and blast my forehead. I wisht ye'd come and go home along as I go, maw, and git me some dinner."

"All right, By, all right." To Mrs. Littleford, "Come down and bring



"No, Maw," Grinned Her Son.

ye knittin', and spend the day w' me. Good luck to ye, Babe, when ye go back to the city!"

When they were within a hundred yards of their cabin home beside the river, Granny Heck said to her son, whose mind seemed inordinately busy: "Who d'ye reckon killed Black Adam, the bound dawg o' Torment, By, darlin'?"

"I'm a-lookin' fo' rain today," very quietly said By Heck.

"I axed you, sonny boy," the witch-like old woman went on, "who did you reckon killed Black Adam?"

"The rain in the air," as though he had not heard. "Ef it don't rain to-day, it'll shore rain tonight."

"Now looky here!" snapped Granny Heck. "I said who did you think killed Adam Ball?"

By Heck did not smile, nor did he frown. "Ef it don't rain today nor tonight," he drawled, "it'll shore rain tomorrow. I tell ye, mother, the rain in the air."

"By! By! Ye daddled old feller!" protested the old woman vehemently. "Now you answer me what it was I axed ye!"

Said Samuel Heck, unperturbed: "Grandpaw Moreland still has to take his old gray cat down off o' the front porch roof every mornin' of his life. Jim Littleford's wife's son's grandpaw's son-in-law is named Jim Littleford. Abner Moreland's got a old speckled oxen 'at ain't got but one good eye. Isaac Littleford talks through his nose. Little Tom Moreland's pap's old 'coon dawg ketches a big, pore 'possum last night with one foot gone what it had been gnawed off in a trap. Babe Littleford's got to be the hell-roarin'est, purtiest gyurl in the world. Bill Dale he said a man who'd say 'eyther' and 'neither' in place o' 'eether' and 'neether' would part his hair in the middle and wear a bow on the back o' his hat and ribbon in his underclo'es. Maw?"

"What?"

"Le me ax ye a question," with a mock solemnity that was ultra-rudiculous. "Please don't try to juke w' me, yore pore hungry cheild. Maw, hawnest to goodness, will ye tell me the truth?"

Hopeful, she bent toward him. "O' course, honey boy, I'll tell ye the truth. What it is, darlin'?"

He whispered it: "Maw, don't deceive me. What was my maiden name?"

Granny Heck became so angry that she trembled. To hef, baffled curiosity was but little better than torture.

"I wish I may drap dead right here in my tracks," she declared shrilly, "ef I git you a daddled bite to eat andel you gi' me a sensible answer! Who, I said, dang it all, did you think it was killed Black Adam, the bound dawg o' puggatory?"

"Don't talk so infernal loud, mother," and By Heck smiled a pale smile. "I don't think who killed Black Adam; I know who killed Black Adam. But, I god, it needn't to worry Bill Dale none! Ef this here, mother dear— whoever it was done it shore ain't a-goin' to let nary hair in Bill Dale's head suffer fo' it!"

One of old Granny Heck's bony fingers shot out toward her son like a weapon.

"It was you, By!" she accused. "It was you killed Black Adam Ball! Now own up to me, son, and I'll bake ye some cawnbread with algs and hawg-renderin' in it. Wasn't it you that done it?"

By Heck looked toward some fleecy white clouds that were sailing slowly, like ships of silver and pearl in a sunny cerulean sea, over the rugged crest of the majestic Big pine.

"The rain in the air," he drawled. "Ef it don't rain today, it'll rain to-night; and ef it don't rain tonight,

it'll rain tomorrow. Yeuh; the rain in the air, mother, as shore as daddled."

## CHAPTER XII.

### Jailed.

Cartersville nestles close between the points of two quizzing foothills, and it is a delightfully lazy and old-fashioned town. For the most part it is made up of gabled old brick houses, which have pretty settings of green lawn, roses, honeysuckles and trees. Even in the small business district, the streets are lined with trees. They have electric lights there, and water mains, a common school and a high school, a courthouse, a jail and a theater.

It was a little after nightfall when Dale and the other two men rode through the shaded streets. Dale noted that the people they met under the swinging lights spoke cordially and with marked courtesy to his companions. It was very evident that the officer and Major Bradley were in high standing in their home town.

Sheriff Tom Flowers drew in before a hitching-rack that stood in front of the courthouse, a great old wooden building with a clock in its tower.

"We'll dismount here," said he.

They did. The major took the reins of Dale's horse.

"I'll see that the animal is well cared for, sir," he said to Dale. "And as soon as I have seen to our horses, I'll be with you. I wish to talk matters over with you. Suppose I bring supper for us both, eh?"

Dale thanked Bradley, and turned away with the officer. They walked a short block and entered a low, square building of brick and stone of which the windows were small and high and barred with iron. Dale knew that it was the Cartersville jail, and his heart sank in spite of him. Just as death by violence had been entirely new to him, so also was this entirely new to him.

Flowers took a ring of heavy keys from the hand of the jailer, and led the way down a whitewashed corridor. It was not yet bedtime, and the other prisoners were still up; some of them were reading newspapers, others were trying to mend their clothing, still others were doing nothing. A few of them called out boldly and bade the new prisoner welcome—and each of these received a gruff order from the sheriff to keep quiet. Dale paid no attention whatever to his would-be tormentors.

At an iron door at the end of the corridor, the officer halted and faced about.

"If there could be such a thing as a comfortable cell here," he said in low and kindly tones, "it's this one." He went on earnestly: "Now I want you to believe me when I tell you that it is with real regret that I put you behind a door of iron. But if I didn't do it, somebody else would do it; and it's possible that I can be a little more decent about it than another officer would be."

"I realize all that, y'know," replied Dale, "and I'm very much obliged to you, sheriff."

Flowers unlocked the door, and Bill Dale walked in. Flowers locked the door and went away.

Dale began to inspect his quarters. To all appearances, they were at least clean. There was a narrow bed covered with a pair of gray blankets, a stool and a soapbox, and nothing more. The light in the corridor behind him made snaky black lines of bar-shadows on the brick partition walls and the outer wall of stone. Dale shuddered in spite of himself. He put up one hand and turned on a small light, which dissipated the uncanny shadows—and showed him a line from Dante's "Inferno" that to him seemed very miserable; some former occupant of that cell had written it with charcoal on the whitewashed outer wall.

Then Dale sat wearily down on the narrow bed, leaned his head upon his hands, and began to think.

He had always wanted difficulties to overcome, barriers to surmount, a work to do, a fight to fight for himself. In full measure he had found them every one. He did not doubt his ability to overcome the difficulties, surmount the barriers, do his work well and fight his fight as a good man fights, and win—if it were not for the charge of having shot and killed Black Adam Ball! It seemed to him now that that must end all that was worth while for him. For that was more than a difficulty, more than a barrier.

He firmly believed that it had been his bullet that had finished the earthly existence of the giant hillman. True, it had been an accident. But how was he to convince a jury that it had been an accident? Would the jury take his word for it? The jury would not, of course.

The mysterious third shot, that had come from a little distance—but he could not reasonably expect deliverance from that source. If only he had held down his abominable, savage temper; if only he had—

Major Bradley interrupted his unpleasant train of thought.

"No brooding there, my boy!"

Dale looked up. The old attorney, as neat in appearance as though he had not even seen a saddle that day, was standing just outside the hateful door of bars. Beside him stood a whiteclad negro boy with a big tray of steaming food on one hand and a pot of steaming coffee in the other.

The jailer came and unlocked the door; also he very considerably brought another stool and fresh water. The major entered the cell, and the negro followed.

An amused twinkle appeared in Dale's eyes as Bradley put the tray down on the soapbox. There was enough for five threshing machine

hands! The black boy was sent to the front door to wait.

"I thought you'd be as hungry as I am, and I'm as hungry as poor old By Heck ever was!" laughed the major, as he sat down and began to pour the coffee. "Hiding always made me as hungry as a bear in April. Light right into it, Dale. There's nothing like a good steak, for any meal, when a fellow is half starved; eh, Dale? Try that one, won't you? I told Massengale I'd cause his beheadment if these steaks weren't perfect. Massengale," he added, "runs the hotel here, the Eureka Funeral Parlor, and the One-Price Clothing Emporium."

"I wonder," smiled Bill Dale, "what he does with his spare time?"

Bradley laughed, his eyes twinkling merrily. Dale found that he too was hungry, now that savory odors had invaded his nostrils. A minute later, and he had pronounced his steak delicious.

"Massengale shall not suffer beheadment," said the major; and he began to carve his own steak.

It was an excellent meal, the grim surroundings notwithstanding. When it was over, the negro boy came and took away the dishes, and received with a glad smile the two silver coins that were given him. Then Bradley produced a handful of cigars, and two of them were promptly lighted.

"Now, sir," said the old lawyer, "I feel like talking. Let's see, you gave your man Hayes orders to carry the work right along as though nothing had happened, didn't you? And the sheriff is to go back the day after tomorrow to arrest two or three Balls and two or three Torreys, to see what he can find out concerning the dynamiting of the two buildings and the trestle—today was not a good time to make the arrests. Am I correct?"

"Correct," nodded Dale.

Bradley regarded his cigar thoughtfully.

"Now," he said in a low tone, suddenly lifting his gaze to the other's face, "tell me about the thing that brought you here. Don't omit even the slightest detail. Nobody can overhear you if you will hold your voice down. These walls are very thick, you see. Well, you may begin."

In carefully guarded tones, Bill Dale gave a straightforward account of the whole unfortunate occurrence. The major listened intently to every word of it, so intently that he allowed his cigar to go out. Often he stopped his client and asked him to repeat certain portions of the story in order that he might be doubly sure of a point.

As Major Bradley rose to ask the jailer to come and let him out, Dale muttered downheartedly:

"Tell me, major: what do you think of my case? It looks rather bad, doesn't it?"

"Not bad enough to warrant your feeling blue over it, my boy!" said Bradley, showing his polished white teeth in a smile that was meant to be reassuring. "I think we'll get you out of it. Anyway, don't worry about it! Worry will kill a cat, they say! You didn't kill Adam Ball, John Moreland had taught you how to shoot pretty well; and if you took even half as careful an aim as you think you did, you couldn't have missed Ball's hat by so much."

"I have an idea, Dale," he resumed, "that if we knew who fired that third shot we'd know who did for Ball. It might have been done in order to save you. Ball was noted, I understand, as an unfair and tricky fighter. He might have been trying to trick you when he rose and fell groaning. Perhaps he meant to draw you into the open, that he might have a clean shot at you. Eh?"

Dale shook his head gloomily.

"Hardly plausible, major. In that event there was nothing against the man whose bullet finished Ball, because he did it to save me; and he would have owned to it and prevented my arrest. A man who liked me well enough to kill Ball to save my life would like me well enough to confess and save me from suffering for it. I am sure of that, major."

"Ah, my boy," smiled the older of the two, "you don't yet know the mountain jail. Jail is a terrible thing to the liberty-loving mountaineer. But love of you, and love of fair-dealing, will soon overcome the fear of jail, and you will be freed—if what I strongly suspect proves to be well founded. I'll leave you now, Dale. I'll see you in the morning, sir. Good-night!"

When his optimistic attorney had gone, Dale glanced once more at the to him miserable line from Dante's "Inferno," and began to remove his outer clothing preparatory to going to bed. He did not feel anything like so confident concerning the outcome of his trial as Major Bradley evidently felt. Then he became even more dejected, and he told himself that the major had spoken so reassuringly, merely to help him keep up heart.

The night passed, and another bright summer day dawned, and in the Cartersville jail there was one prisoner who had not slept at all. Each of those long and heavy black hours had been an age to this prisoner to whom jail was so new.

At noon a furious windstorm, accompanied by much vivid lightning and blinding rain, sprang out of the west and began to sweep the countryside and out of the lowering wet gloom there came one to deliver Bill Dale. He was a mountaineer, young and stalwart and strong, and about him there was much of that certain English fineness that was so striking in his father.

He entered the low, square building of brick and stone and stopped in the center of the corridor, where he stood, while water ran from his wet clothing and gathered in little pools at his feet,

and looked to his right and to his left. Dale saw him, and cried out in surprise:

"Caleb!"

Caleb Moreland walked straight, his head up and his shoulders back, a splendid picture of virile young manhood, to the end of the corridor. He gripped two of the door's hated bars, bars that had long been worn smooth by other human hands; he pressed his smoothly shaven, sunburned face against the iron, and smiled.

"How are ye a-feelin' by this time, Bill? It's some h—l of a place, ain't it?"

Dale took a step toward him. "Well, a queen's boudoir is nicer. What are you doing here, Caleb?"

"I've come to set you free," said Caleb Moreland.

Dale stared unbelievably. "But that is impossible, Cale. How could you set me free?"

"Call Tom Flowers, and I'll sight ye."

Dale called, and the officer came immediately. Caleb Moreland turned from the cell door and faced him.

"I've come here to own up to the



"I've Come Here to Own Up to the Killing o' Black Adam Ball," began the young hillman.

He swallowed, went a trifle pale under his tan, and continued bravely: "Bill Dale thar, he never done it. I am the one 'at done it. Bill he shot at Adam, but he missed—Adam had done shot at Bill fust, y'understand, Tom. But I didn't miss. I don't never miss. I'm a plumb tombstone shot. They allus rules me out at any shootin' match. I'd ha' owned up to it yeste'-day, but the thought o' jail had me skeered bad. I jest can't let as good a man as Bill Dale thar suffer fo' a thing I done myself. So you let him out, Tom, and put the right man in thar."

Flowers had a good heart, and this touched it. But he was not very much surprised. "Tell us about it, Caleb," he requested.

Caleb looked toward Dale, then he faced the lord of Cartersville's little prison again.

"Well, sheriff, when I seed Bill Dale go off toward the trustee by himself and alone, I knowed right then he was in danger o' bein' laywayed by some o' them thar lowdown Balls and Cherokee Torreys. So I decides to foller after him and gyard him, without him a-knowin' anything about it, which same I done. When he met Adam Ball—"

He broke off abruptly.

"Go on," urged Flowers.

"I reckon I won't," smiled Caleb, and his eyes were still twinkling. "I reckon I won't do no more talkin' jest now. Yes, I reckon the proper place fo' me to do my big talkin' is in the cot-house at my trial. Lock me up will ye Tom?"

"We'll see," said Flowers.

Forthwith he dispatched a deputy for Judge Carter and Major Bradley, who hastened to the jail.

An hour later Caleb Moreland was the occupant of the cell at the end of the whitewashed corridor, and Dale was mounting his bay horse Fox to ride back into the heart of the everlasting hills. He arrived two hours after nightfall. The Morelands were glad to see him, and the Littlefords were glad to see him. There was rejoicing there in the broad valley that lies between David Moreland's mountain and the Big Pine. Everybody had been expecting him, and many were the pairs of eyes that had been watching for him. He found himself suddenly wishing with a tightening at his throat, that his father could know how much bigger and how much better it was to be thus esteemed than to be wealthy.

Luke took charge of his tired horse and led it away to the old log barn and to some fifteen ears of yellow corn. Luke's father escorted him proudly, the guest of honor, in to one of Abbie Moreland's incomparable old-fashioned suppers, which was none the worse for being late. Several Littlefords sat at the long, home-made table.

John Moreland turned up the light a little, and cracked a worn but timely joke; then he looked toward one of the men whom he had fought throughout many years, and muttered into his thick brown beard:

"Saul, friend, will ye do us the favor o' axin' the blessin', ef ye please?"

"Shore, John, o' course."

Saul Littleford, the very hitherto, laced his big fingers together across his plate, bent his head, and told the good Almighty that they were all very much obliged to him for the supper they had before them, for Abbie Moreland who had cooked it, for peace, and for Bill Dale.

It was almost midnight when the visitors left. They had been sitting outside, on the honeysuckle-scented front porch and in the cabin yard. At last Bill Dale and John Moreland were left together on the porch.

"There's a thing that has puzzled me since the moment I got here this evening," said Dale. "Why is it that nobody seems to be grieving over Caleb's being in jail?"

The big hillman's answer came almost sharply: "No Moreland ever grieved over a sacrifice, Bill."

Dale sat up straight. "A sacrifice? What do you mean?"

This time the big hillman's answer came slowly. "I mean 'at Cale he's a-takin' all o' the load off o' yore shoulders 'at he can. Cale he's a-takin' yore place in jail ontel the trial comes off, which'll be at the October term o' co'te. He trusts you to come back and set him free on the day o' the trial. O' course you'll do it; we hain't never doubted that fo' one little minute, Bill. But it wasn't all done fo' yore sake. You're the hope o' the Morelands, and you can do a heap more here 'an Caleb can."

He leaned toward Bill Dale and went on in a confidential tone:

"And I can tell ye this here, ef you're found guilty o' killin' Adam Ball, and sentenced fo' even one year, the Morelands and the Littlefords is a-goin' to take ye from the officers and turn ye loose with a good, long start on the law."

"Wouldn't that be rather—"

Dale broke off because he had seen the tall figure of a man appear in the open gateway. It was By Heck, and he spoke:

"Hello, John Moreland!"

"Hello yerself!" growled Moreland, who was not at all pleased at the interruption.

Heck advanced, carrying his rifle by its muzzle. He halted with one foot on the stone step.

"I've got news fo' ye, Bill," he said, recognizing Dale even in the darkness. "I've been a-cavestrappin' up at old Ball's house, and I had to choke about ten dawgs to do it. Bill, old boy, then Balls has done swore by everything on earth and in Heaven and in Torment 'at they'll kill ye ef the law don't. I god, ye'd better watch out, Bill."

John Moreland rose from his chair. "Much obliged to ye, By. And good-night to ye. Le's go into the house, Bill. I didn't think them d—d polecats had that much nerve—and I don't hardly believe it yit. It might ha' been white licker ain't hawnest, like By Heck's is, though his is bad enough. Their kind'll make a man resurrect his dead inemies out o' the graveyard and shoot 'em up all over agin'. It ain't a-goin' to do a great deal o' harm, Bill, ef ye don't light no lamp when ye go to bed. A man ain't never tell jest what's a-goin' to happen."

"And the Ball-Torrey outfit—" Dale began, when the Moreland chief cut in:

"Ef the Ball-Torrey outfit pesters you, they're every one purty durned apt to die with what is knowed gwally in this section as the rifle-bullet disease."

Continued Next Week

## FORDS FERRY

Misses Edwina Rankin Ethlyn and Gertrude Flanary spent Thursday the guests of Mrs. Lafa Clement and daughter, Miss Ida.

Marvin Truitt, who has been suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia is yet very sick.

Mrs. Arzie Oxford of Cave-In-Rock spent a few days recently visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Wofford.

Mrs. Nolan Brewer and daughter, Dorothy Louise, visited in Evansville this week.

Misses Edwina Rankin and Gertrude Flanary were in Marion one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Gass spent Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Truitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phillips, of Cassid, spent Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rankin of Clements-burg.

Mrs. Louisa Clift spent Wednesday the guest of rs. James Lucas.

Rev. Rufus Robinson of Forest Grove was in our town one day last week.

H. J. Clift was in Marion Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Rankin attended church at Dunn Springs Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Watson spent one day recently guests of Mrs. Desale Clement and daughter, Miss Eula.

Aaron James and son, Charlie, were in the Rodney section one day last week.







## LISTEN!!



**NO MAN** has ever retired on the money he spent! Like the power of Niagara upon the turbine wheel, is the effect of accumulated dollars in the commercial circle. The great river gathers its strength gradually—and so may you. But there must be a beginning, however small. One hundred pennies are enough to open a savings account, and every dollar you leave will earn four per-cent.

**FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK**  
Tolu, Kentucky

## Local News

Miss Roberta Moore left Saturday for Owensboro to visit.

Miss Anna Laura Howerton spent the week end at Sturgis.

Dave Gilliland, of Mississippi, has been here several days.

W. O. Tucker, Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Z. A. Bennett, of Paducah, was in Marion Saturday on business.

Miss Vera McDowell, of Evansville, returned home Saturday after visiting relatives.

Rev. and Mrs. T. C. Boucher were in Marion Saturday.

Miss Lola Patterson, of Fredonia, was here Saturday shopping.

Mrs. H. C. Hall, of Dawson, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Harris returned from Paducah Friday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pope came in from an extended visit in Louisiana last Friday.

Mrs. W. R. Cruce, of Crayne, was shopping in Marion one day last week.

Mrs. W. D. Cannan returned home Thursday of last week after an extended visit to Dwight, Ill.

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Mrs. Gilbert and Miss Mamie Bidwell, of Dixon, who attended the funeral of Miss Rhoda Wadlington, stopped off here Friday of last week.

Mrs. Ivan Bennett, of Fredonia, was here last Friday on her way to visit her husband, who is in a hospital in Evansville.

—A beautiful line of gifts from 10c up. MRS. H. C. LAMB.

Hon. E. D. Stone returned from Paducah last Saturday.

O. G. Threlkeld, of Repton, was in Marion Friday of last week.

J. A. Pickens, of Tribune, was in Marion last Friday.

Mrs. Annie McElroy, of Crider, visited Mrs. A. V. McAfee Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Roy Thomason, of Mill Stone, returned home Thursday of last week after a visit to her mother, Mrs. Collins Kirk, of Salem.

W. D. Drennan, of Deanwood, was here last Thursday and reported he had erected a large stock barn with cement foundation, boxed and weather-boarded.

T. D. Garnett, of Salem, was here Monday attending court.

Hugh McKee, of the Repton section an ex-Confederate soldier, was in Marion Wednesday on business.

Finis Jackson, of Lyon county, has been visiting relatives here this week.

Rev. R. Y. Napier, of Louisville, preached at the First Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Deboe, of Tribune, were shopping in the city one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Morgan, of Fredonia, were here Monday.

W. N. Paris and Obe Hunt of Pleasant Hill, were here Monday and paid this office a pleasant visit.

Mrs. Mollie Ledbetter, of Elizabethtown, Ill., left Tuesday for her home after several days visit with relatives and friends.

Dr. L. B. Hart, of Greensburg, preached in the Main Street Presbyterian church Monday evening to an appreciative audience.

Mrs. Fannie Walker, who has been visiting here for several days, returned to her home in Rockford, Ill., Tuesday.

T. Y. Ordway, of Fredonia, was in Marion Monday.

Joe Chandler, of Fishtrap, was in the city the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hill, of Tribune visited their daughter, Mrs. W. T. Oakley Tuesday.

Mrs. J. H. Orme returned from Evansville Tuesday.

Col. Byrd M. Guess, of Fredonia, was here Monday.

Mrs. N. W. Utley of Eddyville visited Miss Nelle Walker the first of the week.

Miss Fannie Moore, of Louisville, will spend the holidays with relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Binkley, of Louisville will be here and spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Kirk and mother, of Salem, were shopping here Tuesday.

J. H. Price, of Levas, was here Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Quertermous, of Salem, motored to Marion Tuesday.

Mrs. Herschel Franklin and mother, Mrs. Z. T. Terry, left Wednesday afternoon for McLeansboro where they were called on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Herbert Easley.

O. S. Denny went to Evansville Wednesday.

Born to Rev. and Mrs. E. N. Hart a lovely baby girl on Tuesday morning. Mother and babe doing well.

Dr. and Mrs. O. T. Lowery, of Tolu were here Wednesday.

Ben Herrin, James and Lewis Daugherty and Seldon Ainsworth, of Hebron were here Monday.

C. S. Glenn, of Eddyville, was here Monday.

J. M. Quirey, stock dealer of Union County, was here Tuesday and bought hogs and cattle of J. N. Boston.

W. A. Allison, of Tolu, left for Dodge, N. Dakota Tuesday.

James Wright, of Tolu, was in Marion Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin P. Molsenbacker, of Pittsburg, Pa., arrived in town Tuesday to visit their grandmother, Mrs. Electa Frisbie on E. Belleville Street.

## GLENDAL

Murphy Lanham of Bethel was in this section Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dink Lynn and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Lynn's sister Mrs. Jesse Franks at Union Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Todd of near Colon passed thru this section enroute to Marion Wednesday.

Mrs. Mont Morrill and son Trice spent a few days last week with her mother Mrs. W. C. Lynn who is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Stallions and family visited Mr. Dink Lynn's family Sunday.

Crystal Hughes spent Sunday with Eva Lynn.

Jesse Clark was a visitor here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mont Morrill and son visited Homer Settles' family of Levas Sunday.

Mrs. C. C. Taylor went to Evansville Tuesday.

Ralph Horning of Glendale was in town Monday.

Elias Horning, of Providence was in this city Monday.

Johnson Crider, of Fredonia was in Marion Monday on business.

R. L. King of Blackford was here Monday.

Hugh Norris, of Levas, was with the crowd here Monday.

Rev. James F. Price started to Louisville Monday morning. The Executive Committee of the State Sunday School Association meets Tuesday. As he is one of the State officers and this is the meeting in which the work for next year is planned it is important that he should be there.

**IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF KENTUCKY**

**In The Matter of James Holiva Champion, Bankrupt—In Bankruptcy**

To the Creditors of James Holiva Champion, of Mexico, in the county of Crittenden and district aforesaid, a bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1921, the said James Holiva Champion was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at Madisonville, in Hopkins County, in the office of Wm. L. Gordon, Referee, at One O'clock P. M. on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1921, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting. WM. L. GORDON Referee in Bankruptcy December 5th, A. D., 1921.

## TOLU

Mrs. Frances Flanary and Miss Gladys Franks entertained Dr. and Mrs. O. T. Lowery with a miscellaneous shower at the home of Miss Franks on Monday evening December 5. After an evening of music and entertainment, refreshments consisting of coffee and cake were served.

Mr. J. D. Foley and B. Franks went to Lola and Hampton on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Grimes, little son, Jack, and Jack Shepherd went to Paducah Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Harris spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Lowery.

Mr. Eugene Guess, Mr. and Mrs. Neil Guess, of Marion, visited Mrs. Sallie Guess Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Clark attended the funeral of Mrs. Jess Franks at Union.

Mrs. Lucy Enoch and Miss Myra Mitchell of Salem are visiting Mrs. J. T. Woolf.

Mr. and Mrs. Snow of Carraville visited their niece Mrs. Phin Wright who has been seriously ill.

Mr. George and Joe Jacobs, who have been visiting their brother, F. Jacobs, left Monday for their home in Missouri.

Mr. Henry and Allan Snow of Carraville were here Sunday.

Mr. Frank Jacobs left Tuesday for Paducah.

Mrs. J. A. Hammonds left Tuesday for Paducah.

Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Guess spent Sunday with Mrs. Annie Franklin.

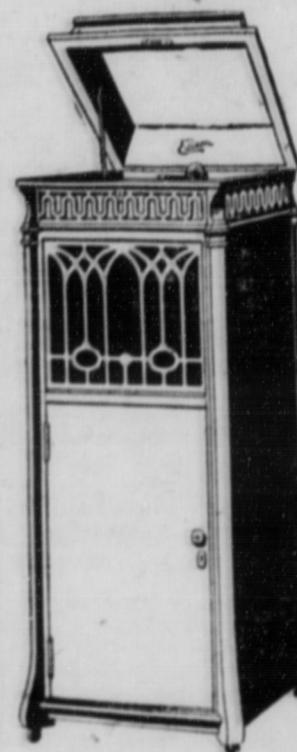
Rev. James F. Price returned from Louisville by way of Princeton to be at a called meeting of the Presbytery of Princeton.

Rutledge Newcom, of Owensboro, was meeting his many friends here county court day.

Evangelist Robert Lear went to Paducah the first of the week to visit his sister, Mrs. J. A. Hammond, who is in a hospital in that city.

Rev. W. B. Yates has returned to his home for the holidays. He reported two good meetings in Kansas.

## The Wonder of Owning a NEW EDISON



To love your home is to want it filled with music. But music is of several kinds. Some merely entertains. Other music does more; it also exerts a distinct cultural influence, and wields a beneficial power over mind and body. Which kind do you want your family to have—your children grow up with? Obviously, that which brings the higher benefits. In the New Edison you have Mr. Edison's answer to that want.

## A Different Instrument

This new instrument must not be confused with the ordinary phonographs. For instance, its realism is perfect. Living music and Re-Created music can not be told apart, even though heard in direct comparison. No other phonograph sustains this test

Again, the New Edison brings music in all its original power and effectiveness. Thus, it enables you to utilize the wonderful benefits of music—to soothe yourself when nervous, refresh yourself when tired, cheer yourself when sad. These practical uses for music have been fully worked out by famous psychologists in "Mood Music," a copy of which is free for the asking.

Such results are, of course, undreamed by the ordinary phonograph. They place the New Edison in an entirely different category. What Mr. Edison has developed is not so much the better phonograph, as the perfect instrumentality of music.

## Compare

To grasp the true distinction between the New Edison and other phonographs—hear them in the same room. Compare!

Hear Rachmaninoff, the Russian pianist, on the New Edison. Then listen to the talking-machine version of his playing. Do the same with recordings of other instruments of delicate and distinctive tone—violin, harp, xylophone, and banjo.

With the human voice, from profoundest bass to top-most soprano, the difference is equally clear.

The New Edison, in literal truth, brings all of music the living artist can bring.

Isn't this the instrument you want your family to have?

## Our Christmas Deposit Plan

We will deliver the New Edison of your choice to your Christmas tree. As long as the amount you name is sufficient to indicate good faith, we shall accept it as initial deposit. Pay no more till next year. Then, budget the balance according to your convenience.

Why wait another year? This plan makes it possible to give the family a real New Edison this year.

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Dolls of every sort and kind. Christmas cards, tags and seals. Games of all kinds for the children.

BOOKS—Books. Every kind and at all prices, but all of them good books. Where could you get a better gift?

## Are You Wondering What to Give?

Fancy Gift Boxes of Toilet Water, Perfumes, Candies, Stationery, Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets, Kodaks—Make Wonderful Gifts for HER.

Cigars, Pipes, Fancy Tobacco Boxes, Safety Razors—Gifts for HIM.

Holiday Boxes In All Sizes

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## We Will Buy Your Liberty Bonds

We have had many inquiries during the last few weeks in regard to the purchase and sale of all issues of Liberty Bonds. If you want to sell your bonds we will buy them from you, or sell them for you.

Liberty Bond questions gladly answered, and advice given without charge.

**Farmers Bank & Trust Co.**

MARION, KY.

Savings accounts make nice Christmas gifts. We pay interest on savings.

## Christmas Time Is Gift Time

You will want to remember your friends with some gift which they will appreciate. Choose your gift with care. Our Christmas goods were selected with the idea of pleasing others.

Any gift selected from our stock will be appreciated by your friends. A visit to our store may solve your gift problems.

TOYS EMBROIDERY GOODS HOLLY BOXES

A Pleasing Line of the Newest Things in the Way of Christmas Gifts.

**MOORE & PICKENS**

At Mayes & Sons Store  
MARION, KY.





CROSS LANES

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Moore visited her sister, Mrs. G. A. Hughes.

Mr. Claud Nelson and bride have returned from France.

Miss Opal Moore returned home Wednesday after an extended visit with her cousin, Miss Sadie Hughes, near Crittenden Springs.

Miss Ina Vaughn and Bryan Hardin attended church at Repton Sunday night.

E. A. Carrick lost a nice young mule Monday.

Mrs. Buck Nelson and daughter entertained a number of friends at her home Saturday night.

Ferd Metz was in Repton Sunday.

Mr. J. F. Moore, who was thrown from a horse Monday, is improving.

Quite a few from here attended the funeral of Uncle Eual Travis Monday.

DEER CREEK

Miss Wilma Clyne entertained several of her friends with a singing Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Threlkeld and daughter spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sullenger, of Irma.

Miss Vivian Beard spent Saturday night with Miss Grace Rogers.

Mr. Lucian LaRue and wife attended church at Union Sunday.

Marjorie Stephenson and Miss Sibyl Travis were guests of Ina Threlkeld Sunday.

Miss Elsie Clark spent Saturday night with Virgie and Melviah Beard.

Mr. Maurice Belt spent the week end at home.

Leslie Love and wife visited his father Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Threlkeld and daughter went to Tolu Monday.

Mr. Paris visited Deer Creek school Thursday and several of the patrons went out to hear the talk.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hamilton were guests of relatives at Sheridan Sunday.

Mrs. G. D. Humphrey spent Monday with Mrs. Mamie Humphrey.

Mrs. Terry Stephenson spent Sunday the guest of Mrs. Frank Rogers.

Mr. Claud Mahan went to Marion Monday.

Subscribe for the Press.

FRANCES

Mr. Willie Clark and family visited Mrs. Brown the first of the week.

Mrs. Carrie McKinney and children visited her mother, Mrs. J. W. Brown, Wednesday.

Mr. Joe Rolston went to Fredonia Saturday.

Mr. John Mitchell and family and Mrs. Louisa Vaughn and children visited Mrs. J. W. Brown last week.

Mr. J. T. Matthews is visiting relatives in Marion this week.

Mrs. Minnie Brashier visited Mrs. J. R. Brown last week.

Mr. Glen Owens of Tiline visited relatives in Frances Saturday.

Miss Georgia Leaf visited Miss Hattie Smith one night last week.

Mr. Forest Pogue was in Dycusburg Saturday.

Mr. Dewey Brown and wife visited her father, Mr. Henly, near Marion, last Sunday.

Mr. J. R. Brown visited his sister, Mrs. Bettie Rolston, Sunday.

Miss Ethaline Parish visited Mr. Elmer Parish Saturday.

Mr. Jim Holcom and Mr. Johnnie Mitchell were in Dycusburg Saturday.

Mr. Cleo Brown went to Tiline last Wednesday.

CHAPEL HILL

Anberdeen Clement is quite sick with typhoid fever.

Rev. E. N. Hart will preach at this place next Sunday morning at eleven o'clock.

Mrs. T. M. Hill has spent several days recently with Mrs. E. J. Clement.

Pruitt Adams has been doing some carpenter work for Nolan Wheeler, of the View section, the past week.

Mrs. Rena Conditt visited W. G. Conditt and family, of Oak Hall, Saturday night.

Noval Bigham has completed his house on the Princeton road to which he will move soon.

T. M. Hill and Geo. W. Conditt attended church at Marion Sunday.

Clifton Slaton and family of Crooked Creek visited V. O. Paris and family Sunday.

John Franks, who has been working at Sturgis the past several months is now at home for a few weeks.

DAIRY FACTS

RECORDS OF GREAT BENEFIT

Much Valuable Information on Relations Between Milk and Butterfat Production.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
Tabulation of the yearly records of 38,532 cow-testing association cows has brought to light much valuable information on the relations between milk and butterfat production, butterfat test, income over cost of feed, and other factors, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. The average milk production per cow was 5,980 pounds; butterfat, 246 pounds; butterfat test, 4.11 per cent; income over cost of feed, \$55.69; returns for \$1 expended for feed, \$2.11.

The records show that in those associations where the work has been continued for a long period the production has generally increased from



Fall Freshened Cows Produce More Milk and Butterfat Than Those Freshened in Spring or Summer.

year to year. As production increased, the income over cost of feed increased rapidly, and for each increase of 50 pounds in butterfat there was an increase of \$15 in income over cost of feed.

Cows that freshened in the fall produced more milk and butterfat and greater average income over cost of feed than those which freshened in the spring or summer. Large cows excelled small cows of the same breed in production of milk and butterfat and in income over cost of feed. As the butterfat test increased, the average production of butterfat advanced and the average production of milk declined.

These records also indicate that cows remain in the herd an average of about 4.7 years.

BETTER-STOCK CAMPAIGN AID

Poster issued by Department of Agriculture Illustrates Value of Good Dairy Cows.

"For the Children's Sake" is the title of an attractive poster just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture, to be used in its better-stock campaign. The poster shows two cows, each surrounded by pictures of healthy children. Good milk, it is well known, is a health-giving food for children, but scrub cows do not give enough milk to feed many children. One of the animals shown on the poster is a scrub cow which produced about five quarts of milk a day—enough to supply the five children who are grouped about her. The other cow is a purebred, which gave a daily yield of 20 quarts—enough to feed the 20 children surrounding her.

"A good dairy cow," says the poster, "produces enough to feed about twenty children a quart of milk a day. An ordinary cow produces enough to feed about five children a quart a day. Every quart of milk contains health and a smile for some baby."

LUNGARDIA is "without a rival" in ordinary or deep-seated coughs and colds difficult breathing and for the relief of Whooping Cough. The wonderful results following its use will astonish you and make you its life-long friend. Your money back if you have ever used its equal. Danger lurks where there is a cough or cold: Conquer it quickly with LUNGARDIA. Safe for all ages 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Manufactured by Lungardia Co., Dallas, Texas.

For sale by HAYNES & TAYLOR

Subscribe for the Press.

WHITE ROSE

Mrs. Daisy McKinney little son and daughter spent Tuesday guests of Mrs. Cora McKinney.

Ogle Davenport lost a fine mare last Thursday.

Mrs. Tom Campbell spent Tuesday the guest of her mother, Mrs. Charlie Padon.

Mrs. Ola McKinney is visiting her father at Gilbertsville.

Mr. Arthur Asbridge and family spent Sunday with A. Asbridge and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hall spent Sunday the guest of Mr. Norvel McKinney and family.

Mrs. Elizabeth Travis spent Monday with Mrs. Julia Campbell.

Norvel McKinney made a trip to Marion Tuesday.

Wylie Brown of Emmons was in this section Sunday.

Jesse Asbridge and wife spent Sunday guests of M. Asbridge and family.

M. and Mrs. L. Hodge spent Sunday guests of Mr. Turner Hodge.

Miss Elizabeth Brashier spent the day with Effie Campbell Sunday.

Herbert Travis, wife and daughter spent Saturday night the guest of W. H. Campbell and family.

Ralph Brown and wife spent Saturday night the guests of Robert Stinnett and family.

Mrs. Lawrence Hall and son were in Dycusburg Saturday.

Mr. John Fuller spent Saturday with his sister, Mrs. John Campbell.

Mrs. John Campbell and daughter spent Friday the guests of Mrs. Adeline Greenlee.

Elsie Campbell and family spent Saturday night the guests of Mr. J. Penn and wife.

Mr. John Holoman is in very poor health at this writing.

OBITUARY

Elish Matten Duvall was born on July 11, 1852. He departed this life October 15, 1921 at the age of 69 years, 3 months and four days. He was buried in the old family cemetery near Repton on Sunday. Funeral services were held by W. P. Meroney at Repton Baptist church, attended by a large audience of people who mourned his going away. He was married to Miss S. B. Lowie on Jan. 19, 1872. To this very happy union was born three children, J. W. Mary E., and Nattie B.

Later he was married to Mrs. E. C. Haynes, who survives him and mourns his loss. He professed faith in Christ early in life and joined the Crooked Creek Baptist Church where he lived a consistent Christian life, until in later years he moved his membership to Repton Baptist church as a charter member and Deacon, where he lived in faithful worship and service in honor to his high calling and office until the day of his death. No one could be missed more by Repton church. Bro. Duvall lived in this county all his life and was widely known and was as broadly appreciated. He lived on his farm until four years ago when he moved to Marion.

Truly a Prince in Israel has fallen in triumphs of a living faith and shall receive his great reward. He was a loyal citizen, a good business man, a devoted husband, a kind father, a devout christian and church man a good neighbor and a friend to all. His family was indeed very devoted to him and to the last moment his daughters and son who were exceedingly fond of him together with his wife, and relatives and friends, very tenderly ministered to him. Thus ended the activities of a good and useful life. "He is not lost but flown." He rests from his labors but his works do follow him. PASTOR

Money of Ancient Britons. Sword-shaped bars of iron were used by the ancient Britons as money, and many of these are now found in British museums. A recent investigation shows that six different denominations were used, distinguished by their size.

"Squaring the Circle." Efforts to "square the circle" date back to remote antiquity. The problem is discussed in the oldest mathematical document extant, the Rhind Papyrus, the date of which is about 2000 B. C.

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Mufflers			Smoking Jackets		
Handkerchiefs			Leather Slippers		
Dress Shirts			Felt Slippers		
Silk Soft Shirts			Umbrellas		
Madras Shirts			Silk Pajamas		
Flannel Shirts			Suspenders		
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Leather Billfolds			Hose Supporters		
Collar Bags			Arm Bands		
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